

Sequachee Valley News.

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BRIDGEPORT CITIZENS PICNIC HERE

Bridgeport citizens picnicked here Tuesday, as a sort of 4th of July celebration, two extra coaches being attached to the local to accommodate the crowd. Picnic dinner was spread at the Blowing Spring, but a heavy rain falling soon after caused the picnickers to take refuge elsewhere. In the afternoon a game of ball was pulled off between the married men and the single men, in which the benedicts were defeated 6 to 0. A very praiseworthy feature of the day was the contribution of nearly \$30 to Osborne Robbins, the little boy whose strange case has so far baffled medical skill. This money will probably be used for the purpose of sending him to a hospital. His pitiful condition appealed to the hearts of the good people, and many visited him during the evening and their desire to assist him caused their generous contributions.

Owing to a breakdown of the engine at Pailo, the crowd did not get away from here until nearly nine o'clock, an engine being sent up to get the two coaches.

ANNUAL FOURTH OF JULY PICNIC

The annual picnic in celebration of the Fourth of July, which has been a custom among the people of the town for several years, was held Sunday at the town hall on account of the threatening rain, instead of at Blowing Spring as was at first planned. The picnickers met at the spring, but as the clouds began to gather thicker and it seemed as if a heavy rain was pending, the baskets were carried to the hall where a feast fit for a king was spread upon the tables there. Two young goats, which had been divided among the different families and roasted, backed up by chicken, pie, cake and everything else that goes to make up a first-class picnic dinner, was there in abundance, and there was plenty of excellent coffee. When all had eaten there was enough food left to feed as many more.

The threatened rain did not fall, and after dinner many returned to the spring to spend the remainder of the afternoon.

Not a Candidate.

John Condra, of Whitwell, who has been mentioned as a candidate for sheriff, authoritatively writes the News that he will not be a candidate. He is considered good timber for a sheriff and many have been urging him to make the race.

The maple dish manufacturers of the United States met in Chicago and formed an association to create a larger market for dishes made from sugar maple.

K. K. COMPANY OPENS ENGAGEMENT

The KaDeLl-Kritchfield Company of players, seventeen in number, opened an engagement of a week at Jasper Monday night in their tent. They presented a rattling good program on opening night, which was attended by a very fair audience, which increased as the ability of the players became better known. The work is vaudeville, with opening and closing farces, plenty of dancing, comedy, songs and magicians' work. A complete change of program is made each night. The company has excellent stage settings, nothing dingy, and put snap and vim into their work.

It is a considerable treat for the seventh district to have a company of players in its midst, so as to enjoy a few evenings of relaxation without being obliged to travel to the opposite ends of the county to obtain it, and the News hopes the company will have a most successful week.

Not Dead

For three strenuous hours the auctioneer had tried to work his listeners up to the proper pitch of enthusiasm.

But either the weather or their lunch had disagreed with them, and they simply wouldn't be aroused. The sale was one of horses, and lot after lot went for very poor prices. At last a sad and sorry animal was led into the ring.

"Now, gentlemen," shouted the auctioneer, "what offers for this lot? Will somebody start the bidding?"

There was a pause. Then a voice came slowly from someone in the middle of the crowd.

"Two dollars!" it said.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen!" protested the auctioneer tearfully.

"The horse is alive!"

Baseball in the Bible

"The devil was the first coacher. He coached Eve when she stole first. Adam stole second."

"When Isaac met Rebecca at the well she was walking with a pitcher."

"Samson was struck out when he beat the Philistines."

"Moses made his first run when he saw the Egyptians."

"Cain made a base hit when he killed Abel."

"Abraham made a sacrifice."

"David was a long-distance thrower."

"Moses shut out the Egyptians at the Red Sea."

Aeroplane's Fast Time.

An aeroplane passed over the valley, crossing near Jasper, Friday morning, flying towards Chattanooga. It is supposed to be the flyer which left Chattanooga Tuesday for Grand Rapids, Mich., and which made the trip 650 miles in six hours. It was flying high and fast, and frequently passed behind clouds.

WANTED

By J. G. HOLLAND

God give us men; a time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor—men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagog,
And damn his teacherous flatteries without winking!
Tall men, sun crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty, and private thinking:
For while the rabble with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds
Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps.

WHITWELL SCHOOL BOARD CRITICISED

Editor News:

The town of Whitwell was shocked and grieved over the action of the present School Board when it announced its teachers for the coming school year. We were congratulating ourselves that we had seven of the best teachers in Marion county ready to serve us. That any set of three or five or two men would pass by our competent teachers and hand out young, immature, untrained teachers had never entered our minds and it gave us a shock from which we are just now beginning to recover.

I can say here and now that it must have been personal enmity and personal feeling alone which lost us Prof. Hogan, a person of large calibre, of broad mind and intelligent thinking, of kindness of heart and the well-being of his fellow men in view, who could not or would not let personal feeling enter into his public duty and win. Everyone in Whitwell knows what an influence for good Prof. Hogan has had on this town, and more especially over our boys, the soon to be young men of this town. He has worked for us in school and out of school, given us his best, and a jolly good best at that, and the way we have shown our appreciation thru the School Board is enough to make us hide our faces in shame. He is gone now (lost to us) to a more lucrative place, but we could follow him with our apologies, and assure him it was not of our doing and that those who were responsible for this public insult—for it was an insult—shall suffer at our hands as they deserve.

Let us all vow it.

When I come to think of the way Miss Taylor was treated I boil over with indignation. I weep with pity and shame and humiliation for this town, which has on its school board as representative citizens men who would for a paltry five dollars turn down the application of one of the very best teachers in this county. (I dare any one to say she is not.) She came to us a stranger and we hoped for the best from her. How she arose to the occasion was wonderful. She toiled for our little tots from sun-up to sun-down, (I know from observation) and I have no doubt, spent many an hour at night thinking, studying and planning how she could do even more the next day. Our children adored her. My own wilful little boy loved her so he would stay with her in preference to being at home, playing. She kept him busy, happy and loyal, and helped him to make his grade, altho' he is backward about learning and now he might have had her for a teacher if it had not been for the objectionable action of these men. I will fight for better men in the coming school board election if I have to leave my little ones at home to shift

for themselves until my return.

If there is a man in this town who will speak out and act, and demand the reconsideration of Miss Taylor's application, let him do so. If not, it is up to us mothers to see that our children have the best, the very best that the county has. Why do we pay high taxes if not for this very reason? We might as well pull up all stakes that hold us here, move out, go to the remotest coves and recesses of these mountains, if we are denied the advantages which we crave for our children and which we could have if we would only assert ourselves and demand them.

I had hoped and prayed that Miss Taylor might come back to us and teach my little boy, help me guide and train him in ways of intelligence and morality and spirituality, than whom there is none better qualified in this county, and when the Lord out of his goodness heard my prayers and was on the way to answering them, that any man or men would rush in and intercept those prayers makes me tremble for their continued prosperity and happiness.

I have no ill-feeling for our young teachers. In fact I know we must keep adding new teachers to our teaching force, and they must be trained and educated for their work, but for our board to turn down the trained teachers, the educated teachers, the loyal teachers, the ones who have done so much for us in the past who have brought our school up and out of the chaos into which it had fallen and started in on the road to being one of the educational centers of the county is a problem which I have tried in vain to solve. It is due to lack of mind or of heart, I cannot say which. Why we are to suffer this retrogression I do not know, but I do know that it is going to come over my protest. I am speaking for Miss Taylor because I had set my heart on having her for second grade. If ever a child does need the wisest and best of instruction it is during its tender, plastic age. I would rather not send my child to school than send it to an incompetent teacher. By incompetent I mean taking the whole personal character into consideration. I do not know who is to teach second grade, or any grade in school for that matter, but I do know any man is unwise who would not pay Miss Taylor seventy-five dollars a month for work which can't be duplicated by any one we can find for that money. Why she would consider coming back to us for that money I know is not so much love for the parents of this town as for the children she loved and who loved her.

There are others of our loyal teachers, possibly, whom the Board has treated shamefully. I do not know the particulars of the selection of teachers. I only know part of what they have done, which is too much for me to endure in silence. This is only the beginning of what I intend to do unless justice is done to the

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children of Whitwell. If the people have anything to say let them say it and let us see, if we cannot keep what is justly ours.

One question I would like to ask the Board, and it is this, why they consider one man—boy, perhaps I should say—worth one hundred and forty dollars to sit as a figurehead over a school and leave the work and burden of the school on the heads and hands of our few dependable teachers whom we pay the magnificent sum of seventy dollars. How, why, and where does he earn his extra seventy dollars? I beg of you to please say why Miss Taylor could not have had five of this seventy put on her salary and have been with us guiding our little ones safely on their upward road? Again I say why? and why? and why? Because she is a mere woman. There is not to be found another reason, search as you may.

MOTHER PATRON.
Whitwell, Tenn., July 1, 1920.

LIVELY EXPERIENCES SAW MILL AND FLOOD

When the cylinder head of the engine pulling their mill blew out one day last week, the employees of Lee & Co. saw mill above Whitwell, pulled their freight pretty lively, excepting the sawyer, A. B. Hamilton, who was nearest the flying metal, but the least disturbed. To get repairs promptly trip by automobile was made by Mr. Lee and son, Will, Saturday, and the parts secured only by payment of overtime on the work. The trip was quite eventful as the car in endeavoring to cross Running Water Creek, one mile this side of Whiteside, was submerged and it was an hour before it was got out. Water got into the crank case, and when the party reached Chattanooga the oil was a fair imitation of butter.

Coming back they left the car at Whiteside, boarding the train there, and Walter Picquet took Will Lee, Jr., over in his 6-cylinder Overland Sunday afternoon to get the machine. It was hauled thru the stream by a team of mules, the water rising, at a cost of \$2, but it took \$5 to get it out the day before. Over 15 automobiles were parked on the south side of the stream, waiting for the tide to go down.

Read the News, four months 50c

N. W. BLALOCK.

Dr. N. W. Blalock, who had been seriously ill for more than a week with troubles incident to old age, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Rose Moore, in this city, last Sunday, the 27th of June, at 12:15 p. m., in the seventy-sixth year of his age.

He is survived by six children, four sons and two daughters, his wife having preceded him to the grave more than a year ago. In addition to these three brothers and two sisters and a host of friends and relatives are left to mourn his loss. His brothers and sisters and the greater part of his relatives live in Georgia and Texas.

The funeral was held from the residence Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Prof. B. F. P. Jones his son-in-law, conducted the funeral service, and the interment followed immediately at the Rankin cemetery beside his wife.

Those from a distance attending him in his last illness were Rev. D. E. Blalock, Micanopy, Fla., and Prof. and Mrs. B. F. P. Jones, Chattanooga. The former return south before his death but the latter remained and were present at his death and burial.

Dr. Blalock was an active man in his prime and had engaged in farming and the mercantile business in addition to practice of medicine and other pursuits. He was a minister of the gospel and was always aligned with the Baptist church.

Friends throughout several states of the south will learn with regret of Dr. Blalock's death.—Dunlap Tribune.

SO. PITTSBURG, 6, WHITWELL, 1

So. Pittsburg defeated Whitwell 6 to 1 in a game at So. Pittsburg Monday afternoon. The game was witnessed by a large crowd, great interest in baseball being manifested in the valley.

Ice Cream and Pie Supper

There will be an ice cream and pie supper at Sardis Saturday night, July 10, beginning at 7 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Alder, of Sulphur Spring were here Sunday.

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